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My Entire Class Was Summoned to Another World except for Me

by Sazanterasu

[Novel Updates](#)

Translation Group: [Fantasy-Books](#)

Epub: [Trollo WN/LN EPUB](#)

Chapter 31: Do people sneak into your bed just because they can't find a good timing

Finished with Rouga's training, I arrived home just in time for dinner.

I was called by mom to take a seat, then ate my meal. Today's dinner was a delicious hamburger, as expected from my mom. I suddenly sensed Karen's odd gaze while I was enjoying my hamburger.

When our eyes met, she averted them once again.

She avoided eye contact again. I wondered if I was being ignored by her.

I threw away my thoughts about Karen for the time being and focused on savoring the hamburger in front of me.

In the middle of the quiet night.

I abruptly awoke from my peaceful sleep due to the 【Presence sensation】, which detected something nearby. I usually had it active as a plan against thieves, but I never thought that something like that would actually happen.

I got up and prepared to catch the thief when I finally realized that the detected presence was not new and I halted. Apparently it was Karen.

As I was trying to figure out what she would be doing at this time of night, Karen stopped in front of my room. Immediately after realizing that door was slowly opening, I swiftly covered myself and pretended to be asleep.

Karen slowly approached my bed, raised my blankets and lay next to me.

Wai-what are you doing?!

Getting soundlessly shocked by her conduct, Karen didn't stop there, but kept moving until she was stuck against me.

Eh, no way, what was this? What was this situation supposed to be?

Feeling dubious about Karen's unusual behavior, I opened my eyes to confirm whether it was really her or not.

“...”

“.....”

Our eyes met spot on.

It was really Karen after all.

Despite the eye contact, Karen remained to gaze at me. She must be extremely surprised since her eyes were faintly shifting.

We continued staring at each other for a few seconds. I mean, I couldn't move even if I had wanted to.

Feeling pressed by the severe silence, I brought up my courage and opened my mouth.

“A-uum, What... are you doing?”

“...Nothing...”

“I-I see...”

Replying with only “I see,” to her excuse, the silence took place once again.

This was really awkward...

Trying to figure out a way out of the situation, Karen opened her mouth.

“...thanks.”

“Thanks?”

“I didn't express my thanks to you yet.”

It was probably about the other day with the dragon. All of that happened because I blew the dragon in her direction, so I didn't deserve to be thanked, honestly.

“I couldn't find a good time to thank you and I had a hard time finding a good place to do so...”

“That's why you sneaked into my bed?”

Karen slowly nodded her head.

This explains why she had been avoiding me lately.

It seemed like she had been waiting for good timing.

When I finally consented to Karen's recent conduct, I said to her.

"Karen, all of that happened because I sent the dragon in your direction. So you don't need to thank-"

"Doesn't matter."

Karen interrupted me when I arrived at the important part.

"The fact that you saved me doesn't change. Besides, you rescued me from something else too."

Uttering those words, Karen moved her face near my chest to hide it from me.

"So, thank you. Onii-chan."

Karen's last line reverberated inside my head.

Onii-chan... huh.

"Been a long time since you last called me that way."

I wonder, when did she stop calling me Onii-chan?

Trying to remember the past, I recalled the last time she called me that way.

It was when we were still in elementary school. At that time I snapped after seeing her getting bullied by her classmates. Looking back at it now, I think that I went too far by taking their pictures and scattering them around the school.

From that day on, she started addressing me by "Hey, you," or "Come here," instead of "Onii-chan."

Even here attitude had turned from that of a child to appear more like that of an adult woman.

But still, Onii-chan, huh?

"Karen, can you call me Onii-chan one more time?"

"Don't get carried away."

I requested Karen to call me Onii-chan again, but she refused.

I guess that was more of a rare event. I wanted to get immersed by its reverberation at least one more time.

How unfortunate, it looked like I wouldn't be hearing that word for long while.

"But I can call you by anything else."

Karen suggested.

Anything else? Just how bad do you not want to call me Onii-chan? Your big brother was feeling kinda sad now.

After spending a few moments pondering about how I should answer, I hit on a good idea.

"Well then, how about we go out somewhere together tomorrow?"

We rarely go out together, so it wouldn't be that bad if we went somewhere tomorrow.

"Okay."

Getting Karen's consent, I promptly went back to sleep to wake up in time for tomorrow's adventure.

"Okay then, tomorrow was it?"

"Right. Good night."

Karen replied to my question and closed her eyes.

So she will sleep here, huh...

A bitter smile reached my face while watching Karen, who was sticking to me, and I closed my eyes to wait for sleep to come.

Her sleeping face and light breaths made it a little hard to sleep, but since it was cute, I let it pass.

Bonus

A promise.

"Chief, what did you do last night?"

“What do you mean?”

“Chief, yesterday you were kinda strange~ “

“Yesterday, Karen came to my room and we slept together.”

“Hmmm... hey, chief.”

“What?”

“You enjoyed your last night, didn’t you?”

“Wo-let’s clear up this matter right away.”

Nothing happened actually.

Chapter 32: Temptale development everywhere

The next day, I ended up standing inside a crowded shopping mall.

The initial plan was to go out together with Karen, but told me to go first for some reason, leading me the current situation.

When I asked her to go together with me, she urged me with a slight glare saying “just go!”.

Isn't it troublesome to go separately then meet once again?

Trying to figure out the reason behind this troublesome act, I saw Karen half-running in my direction.

“Sorry for the wait.”

Karen said after arriving next to me.

Don't tell, she did all of that just to be able to say that line?

“I didn't wait that much.”

I answered with the expected, stereotype reply then looked at Karen's clothes.

Today she went with a ponytail hairstyle and wore a jean and a cardigan, letting her emit an adult aura. Cute as expected, nothing less from my dear sister.

With such thoughts crossing my mind while gazing at Karen, “Stop staring at me like that.”

she asked me to move my fixed gaze from her.

“No, I just thought that you were cute and all...”

“...Idiot.”

Karen turned her back to me and started walking. Today we're planning on visiting places we want, so it was her turn first to take the lead in guiding.

Peeking at her face, I noticed that her mouth was faintly twitching. She does that when she's happy. Seriously, she's not honest at all. With such familiar

thoughts, I followed Karen as a bitter smile reached my face.

Well, that doesn't change the fact that she's cute.

And as a proof,

"Hey, look at that girl."

"Holy... she's really cute!"

"Maybe she's a high schooler."

The gazes of the men around us were focused on her.

The clothes and aura she lets out make her look a few years older, I don't that though.

"Should I call her?"

"No, she's with someone already. Probably her boyfriend?"

"But I still have a chance, don't you think?"

The only issue about her appearance is that it lures some people to call her out.

Why would he think he got a chance despite knowing that she has a boyfriend?

Rather, I won't have mercy if you try touching my little sister.

I sent a faint killing intent towards the guys who were talking just now and forced them to walk in a different direction.

I won't let you touch my sister while I'm still here!

"...here."

Karen halted in front of the aimed store.

It was ladies specialized store with a great variety of clothes lining inside.

It's not an easy task for a man to enter this kind of places.

"Let's go."

"Y-Yeah."

I felt confused for a moment, but judged it will alright if I'm with Karen and

stepped inside.

Leaving Karen who was checking on the products of the store, I observed around the place. The walls were dyed with either pink or yellow, and in addition to the tremendous amount of women clothes, the entire staff consisted of women.

There was no gap for a man to enter.

Feeling a bit uncomfortable, I noticed a couple looking at the products like us.

The girl seemed cheerful while choosing clothes while the guy had a pretty tired expression on his face.

I know how you're feeling.

Looking at the guy who looked tired, my eyes met with his.

Guessing that both of us was on the same situation, the guy nodded his head as if he was saying "it's pretty tough for both of us." I returned the same nod to the guy before Karen who finished choosing her clothes came to me.

"I want to try these."

When we went in front of the dressing room, I was asked to stand at my place until she's done trying her clothes.

A few moments later, Karen who finished wearing opened the door.

"What do you think?"

Karen asked me as she showed off her new clothes.

An unpleasantly cold looking short skirt and half sleeves giving off an impression of a cute girl trying to change her appearance to look more like an adult.

"I think it suits you."

"..... Is that all?"

Seeming satisfied with my remark, Karen pressed me for a further clarification.

Looks like my words were insufficient. Guess I'll have to speak my mind out.

“Let’s see, unlike your earlier garments, these ones bring out more of your cuteness by highlighting your beautiful legs and your cute childish ambiance. The short skirt makes your legs look longer, but at the same time, it acts against you by emitting a slight erotic vibe that could tempt people around you. Although that could count as one of your charms——”

“Sorry, never mind what I just asked.”

With a winced expression, Karen interrupted my speech.

All I did was give her my honest impression.

I couldn’t understand why she stopped me from complimenting her, so I decided to be a bit more moderate in the next change.

After a long while of trying out clothes, Karen couldn’t find anything that suited her pleasure and we ended up leaving the store with zero purchase.

Is it fine to not buy anything despite trying all those clothes?

Karen herself doesn’t look tired at all. Maybe all girls out there are like this.

Following Karen while feeling tiredness, she stopped in front of a general store this time.

“What is it? Did you find something good?”

“Nothing.”

Answering with an uninterested expression, Karen resumed walking. It felt somehow uncomfortable to be silently walking together, so I tried shaking a conversation.

“Come to think of it, what happened to those 3 girls of that time?”

It was about the 3 girls who were harassing her the other day. They seemed to be friendly with her at that time; I wonder if things are still the same now.

“They became annoying in another meaning now.”

According to Karen, the three girls started asking all sorts of questions about me from that day on.

My hobbies, my type of girls, what I usually do home and a lot more similar questions that Karen is forced to answer one by one. I'm kinda worried whether she told them something unnecessary. The reason behind their harassment to Karen was only out of envy since she was quite popular in her school, but once they got to know her more, they started reflecting on their conducts and came to apologize to her in the end.

Karen then accepted their apology, however, she still refused to talk about me as she doesn't like to speak about other people that much.

Though the 3 girls who couldn't admit that outcome kneeled down to her once again and begged to change her mind. In the end, it was Karen's who gave up and accepted.

When I asked about what she told them, she replied with "It's a secret" and closed the topic.

What could it be?

By the way, Karen calls those three girls by "the kneeling trio".

"Well, it's good that you made up at least."

"I'm not that happy about it really."

Recalling the time she spent with them, Karen made a bitter smile.

Just what kind of questions did they ask her? I couldn't shake off that feeling of curiosity, but I decided to stop digging around for an answer.

After walking for awhile, we arrived at the place I wanted this time, the bookstore. Entering the shop with Karen, I went directly to the light novel corner.

Today is the first sale day of the series I'm reading. I need to buy it no matter what. It didn't take me long until I found the new book I was looking for.

I gladly picked it then realized that Karen was gazing at me with a bewildered expression.

"Do you like it that much?"

"Yeah, reading this book is one of my rare pleasure after all. I can lend it to

you later if you want.”

“If I’m in the mood to read something.”

I’m sure she will get hooked on once she read it.

Thinking about how I should get her to read it, I walked towards the cashier to purchase the book.

It was already noon when we left the store.

I feel like we spent most of the day inside that lady store with Karen, but let’s not let it get to me.

Heading to a restaurant to eat lunch, Karen stopped mid-way.

“What is it?”

“I’m going to the toilet.”

Saying that she will come back right away, Karen left with a half-run. Seems like she was enduring for a long time.

I waited for Karen to come back from the toilet, but she didn’t show up no matter how much time passed.

Did something happen?

When I was about to move and look for her,

“Hey, C’mon now, it’s fine, right?”

“Play us for a while.”

She was getting hit on by some flashy guys.

Karen urged them to move by stating that she was in a hurry, but the two guys forcibly drew near her even more.

At the instant I saw that scene, I quickly walked to Karen and embraced her by pulling her shoulder.

“What do you think you’re doing to my sister?”

I said that while letting out a bloody vibe.

“E, aah, no...”

“S-Sorry!”

The two flashy guys were taken aback by my provoking ambiance and left the place.

After making sure they had left, I let go of Karen.

Karen seemed somehow disappointed when I let go of her shoulder, but that doesn't matter now.

“You okay, Karen?”

“Yeah, I'm okay.”

I felt relieved when hearing those words.

Glad I noticed her before things got out of hand. If something was to happen to her I'd have turned those guys into cinders.

“Um, here.”

Karen held out the bag she was carrying.

I received the bag and opened it.

It was a silver necklace of a cross with a blue jewel set in its centre. That's the necklace she saw in the that general store earlier.

“Are you giving it to me?”

“Yes, it's a thanks gift.”

A thanks gift..... I guess she gave it me as a simple present despite what she's saying.

A gift from Karen... I never thought I'd see the day when Karen will give me a gift.

I felt very happy to receive a present from Karen.

“We're the same.”

Karen took out a similar necklace from another place. The only difference between them was that Karen's cross had a red jewel instead of a blue one.

“Yep, we're matching now.”

Smiling to her as I replied, Karen slightly smiled back to me in response.

“Well then shall we go eat some lunch.”

“Right!”

Karen and I resumed walking side by side.

After lunch, we spent the rest of the day roaming around various stores.

The little jewels in ours differently colored necklaces faintly shined on our way back home.

Bonus

The position of the protagonist and the heroine

“Don’t you think that Karen-chan is getting closer to being a heroine than me?”

“Well, she’s getting a good amount of screen time, after all.”

“The heroine’s position will be mine. It feels like I’m participating in a competition now”

“Do you best not to lose.”

“You’re speaking as if it doesn’t concern you.”

“That’s because it doesn’t concern me.”

“I think I will take the protagonist’s position as well.”

“Let’s do our best, Kamaishi-san!”

=====

Chapter 33: Those who don't have friends get extremely happy just to go out with someone

The day after our date, I was indifferently listening to our homeroom teacher's speech.

"Everyone here must already be aware that tests are approaching. You should stop playing around all the time and study diligently for your exams."

Tests, huh? Some students changed their expressions after hearing that word, but for me at least, it was a rather pleasant opportunity. After all, I could sleep as much as I wanted since I had already learned this year's lessons using my wisdom skill.

"Well then, homeroom will end now. Class representatives, as usual please."

"Stand, Bow!"

Homeroom ended under the class rep's order and everyone scattered around to prepare for the first class.

"Tests, huh..."

Kamaishi who was sitting in front of me uttered those words with a dejected face.

"Kamaishi-san, are you perhaps bad at studying?"

"Not exactly, but this time I'm not very confident."

Kamaishi's grades were slightly above average so they weren't bad at all. Of course, mine are near the top.

"Kamiya-kun, you look unconcerned, as I thought."

"You think?"

"Yes, didn't you get perfect scores in most of the subjects in the small tests?"

That's because I learned this year's entire program. Small tests are piece of cake.

“That’s because I studied pretty hard.”

“I see... hey, Kamiya-kun.”

When I lied about studying hard, Kamaishi suddenly replied although she also seemed hesitant to say something.

“If it’s fine by you, can you help me study... maybe?”

“Sure.”

“I know, you don’t wan— it’s fine?”

Kamaishi was surprised when I accepted her suggestion instantly and she brought her face close to me.

Too close.

“Y-Yeah, I’m okay with it.”

“I’m glad. I was worried that you would refuse.”

Kamaishi said as her expression changed to relieved.

I didn’t have a reason to refuse anyway. And to top it off, it was the request of my only friend in the school. There’s no way I’d say no.

“Okay, where should we do it then? My mom told me she will come back early from work today so we can’t go to my place.”

“I don’t mind if she’s there.”

“Well, she will probably tease me again if I brought you home, so...”

Recalling the incident from last time, Kamaishi replied while faintly blushing.

I came to remember what happened too. It was indeed troublesome to have your parents misunderstand your actions.

“But there will be other students in the school library and there’s no library in this vicinity...”

Seeing the troubled Kamaishi stressing to find an adequate place, I tried proposing the my idea.

“How about we go to my place?”

“Eh? Your place, Kamiya-kun?”

“Yeah, my mom will probably be late at work so I guess it should be fine.”

The only person who will there was my sister, Karen, but that shouldn't be a problem.

“Umm, okay then, let's do it a your place.”

“Alright.”

When I confirmed the decision, I heard Kamaishi muttering something about my house while seeming to be pleased. It should be a considerable event for Kamaishi, who doesn't have many friends, to visit the home of someone else. I was glad she was happy.

“Well then, let's go together after school.”

“Sure! I will do my best to study.”

With that reply, Kamaishi turned around to prepare for the first class.

Her smile and humming made it clear that something big happened to her.

A while later, I heard her saying something about changing her clothes before and couldn't help but let an awkward smile.

If she was that excited to go to a friend's house, I needed to make sure she got to have a good time.

Bonus

The criticism of your surroundings.

When Yato and Kamaishi were talking about tests, their neighbors were talking about them.

“Those two are flirting again.”

“They're flirting each time I look in their direction.”

“I saw them leaving school together the other day.”

“I even heard that Kamaishi invited him to her place.”

“They’re definitely going out.”

“No, it doesn’t seem to be the case.”

“What do you mean?”

“There’s someone who saw Yato going out with another girl.”

“Seriously, he’s two-timing?”

“Well, he’s not going with her yet, so I guess it doesn’t count as two-timing.”

“So that’s how it is.”

“I hope things go well for Kamaishi-san.”

“Me too...”

The class was watching over them with warm eyes.

Chapter 34: You can't ask further once you get "It's a secret between girls" as an answer

After school, Kamaishi and I went to my house to study.

"Welcome."

"E-Excuse me."

I invited Kamaishi, who looked nervous for no reason, inside the house.

Her cheerful mood that had lasted all day vanished once we arrived.

"Welcome back."

Opening the door, Karen appeared from the inner part of the house.

"... a guest?"

"Yeah, my classmate, Kamaishi."

"Pleased to meet you Karen-chan. My name is Kamaishi Sayaka."

"... good to meet you."

Finishing their introductions, Karen fixed her gaze at Kamaishi.

"Is something the matter?"

"... your girlfriend?"

G-Girlfriend?! N-No way... we're not in that relationship yet! *cough'*

Kamaishi answered Karen with a bright red face. I didn't hear what she said in the end, but she looked pretty shaken.

Karen on the other hand, muttered, "This is dangerous" which gave me a difficult time trying to understand the situation.

"Anyway, we're holding a study meeting in my room so don't barge in."

"Study meeting?"

"Tests are close, after all."

Karen replied with a, "Hmmm." to my answer and reverted to sighing as if she

was pondering something.

Then, seeming to have hit a good idea, she looked at me again.

“I want to study with you too.”

“Ha? Your tests are soon too?”

“Yeah, kinda.”

I felt troubled after that short exchange.

I didn't personally mind her studying with us, but what would Kamaishi say?

When I glanced at the bashful Kamaishi while thinking about what to do, she said, “I don't mind. It will be more fun with more people.”

Apparently guessing my thoughts, Kamaishi answered in my place.

If she didn't mind, then it would be fine.

“Well then, let's study, the three of us.”

“Sure!”

Thus, the three of us headed to my room.

“... Hey, Karen.”

“What?”

“Why did you sit here?”

We used a square table to start our study meeting and for some reason, Karen sat next to me despite having two open seats.

Kamaishi, who was sitting in front of me, gave an awkward smile while watching us.

“... no reason.”

“There's an empty seat just there.”

“It's too narrow.”

It's even more cramped if you sit here.

When I moved slightly to the side, she moved again until she was clinging to my shoulder.

Listen here, you need to leave some space.

Before I was able to express my complaints, Karen leaned on me then looked at Kamaishi, a smirk on her face.

Trying to imply that she could do this much with her usual gestures, Kamaishi seemed to have run out of patience and stood up.

“I-I think sitting here is better too.”

Saying that, Kamaishi took a seat next to me but on the other side.

Just... why?

Kamaishi moved closer to me until our shoulders touched and even went further, clinging to my arm.

She glanced at Karen with a provoking expression. Karen, who was offended, was clinging to my arm as well.

I wonder what this feeling was. It was like the mood was intensifying.

As the two of them were intensely glaring at each other, I was gazing at the ceiling and thinking of a solution.

“H-Hey, aren’t we going to study already?”

“Can you shut up please, Kamiya-kun.”

“We didn’t settle yet.”

Um, settle what?

I spent a while silently observing the two of them before I ran out of patience and stood up.

“I-I’ll go get some drinks.”

I shook off Karen’s and Kamaishi’s hands and left the room as though I was escaping.

—————

Kamiya left the room, which left Karen and I staring at each other.

Come to think of it, I wondered why I had done something like that.

I felt a bit ashamed after reflecting on my earlier conduct.

I ended up sitting next to him in the heat of the moment when Karen started looking at me with a challenge in her eyes. I hope he didn't hate it...

Karen opened her mouth while I was feeling embarrassed from my earlier actions.

"Hey, do you like Onii-chan?"

"Eh? W-What do you mean?"

I got shaken from her abrupt question.

Noticing my reaction, Karen started chuckling.

"You're too easy to read."

"Uu... aa~"

Realizing that Karen knew about my feelings towards Kamiya, I held my face as it turned completely red.

"I love Onii-chan too."

"Eh? S-So my perception wasn't wrong after all."

Karen's sudden confession stunned me for a moment, but I wasn't that surprised since I already assumed that much seeing her earlier conduct.

But I was impressed that she could say it in such a composed manner. I'd definitely feel ashamed if I had been in her place.

Admiring her fortitude and her calm personality, Karen turned in my direction and bowed down.

"I'm sorry for what I did earlier."

"Eh, I-It's fine! I also got carried away, so I should apologize as well. Sorry!"

I apologized to Karen who was lowering her head to me. Hearing my apology, Karen raised her head and we stared at each other until both of us giggled then started laughing. I felt stupid for my earlier actions.

"What do you like about him?"

Karen asked me after we had laughed for a while. The conversation suddenly turned into a love story.

“I don’t mind telling you, but you should answer the same question too, Karen-chan.”

“Sure!”

Thus we spent our time together talking about our memories with Kamiya.

I talked about the time when I fainted because my anemia and when he saved me in terrorist incident.

Karen told me about her experience of getting bullied in the past and that he had helped her out only recently in a similar situation.

“Hee~ Kamiya-kun did that much, I didn’t know.”

I was amazed hearing about his achievement from Karen.

He never stopped impressing me with his actions.

“Speaking of that time, I slept with him in the same bed as a way to thank him.”

“S-Same bed?! ”

Hearing Karen’s unexpected statement, I was taken aback, my face completely red. If they slept in the same bed that means... no way!

“You shouldn’t! You two are siblings! Y-You shouldn’t...”

(TL note: What’s this girl saying? siblings? Pffft, too late my daughter.)

Noticing my bafflement, Karen asked me with a mean grin.

“What are you imagining? We just slept together.”

“EH? You mean, nothing else?”

“What else could we have done?”

I let out a silly sound when she asked me that question and felt extremely embarrassed of myself once again.

So that’s what she meant by sleeping together...

“Well, we’re not blood-related, so it won’t be a problem anyway.”

Hearing her abrupt, plot-twisting announcement, my red face immediately turned serious.

“Eh? You’re not blood-related siblings?”

According to Karen’s story, Kamiya lost his parents long ago in an accident and was adopted by his relatives, Karen’s family.

“Is that so...?”

“Well, Onii-chan doesn’t seem to mind it anyway so you don’t need to be so considerate.”

I didn’t even imagine that Kamiya would have such a past. Thinking about it, Kamiya is the only person I know in our school.

... I want to know more about him.

“Karen-chan, can you tell me more about Kamiya-kun?”

“About Onii-chan?”

“Yes, I want to know more about him.”

I looked at Karen with a serious expression.

Gazing at me for a while, Karen said as she giggled, “Okay, ask me anything.”

With that, Karen and I spent our time chatting about Kamiya before he came back.

I’m currently standing in front of the door.

It was hard to step inside once again after escaping from that charged atmosphere.

I carried with me a well-prepared tray of juice and snacks.

(Let’s do this...!!)

Knowing well that I shouldn’t stand there for too long, I made my resolve and opened the door.

“And after that...”

“Really...?”

In front of me was a harmonious mood, entirely different from the one I had left in the room.

Karen and Kamaishi were comfortably chatting, and seemed to be on good terms.

I wonder what happened while I was absent.

Having doubts that spawned from the current situation, I tried asking them.

“It’s a secret between girls.”

“You won’t understand it.”

That was their answer.

Replying to my question the both of them called each other by “Karen-chan” and “Saya-chan”.

Just how far did they go with their friendship in such a short time?

Well, It’s fine as long as they’re on good terms.

Coming to this conclusion, I decided to stop thinking about it.

After that, we spent a fun and significant amount of time studying.

Bonus

Friends

“Hey, Kamaishi-san...” ← Yato

“Karen-chan, did you know the other day...”

“Hey Karen...” ← Yato

“Saya-chan, about this part...”

“... I feel kinda lonely now.” ← Yato

“You still got me, Chief!”

“Thank you, Rouga.” ← Yato

Chapter 35: The class' growth record

Going back in time, two months after the class summoning incident, the entire class, led by Tenjouin Hikaru was spending yet another day in the castle courtyard, training.

“Very well. Let’s stop here for today!”

Hearing the order of knight responsible for coaching them, the entire class immediately crumbled on the ground almost like puppets that lost their threads.

“Well done, everyone!”

The only one among them who remained coolly standing while sweating from his forehead was Tenjouin.

“You’re pretty amazing Tenjouin. How could you maintain your composure like that?”

“Hmm, I think it’s just the difference in status.”

Looking at his own stats, Tenjouin answered the his male classmate.

Tenjouin Hikaru age: 15 male Human Lvl25

Physical points: 2080/2080

Magic points: 1980/1980

Skills

Light magic – Sword master – Taimaken

Tenjouin’s stats were the highest among his classmates. The way to improve one’s stats depended on the individual, with level ten to twenty being the average.

Compared to that, the class’ growth rate was forty while Tenjouin was ascending by seventy.

Tenjouin’s growth rate was told to be given once in every one thousand years and that it could be even higher than that of the first generation hero, making

the kingdom's expectations swell.

In addition to that, Tenjouin possesses the special skill

【Taimaken】

, which was basically the prominent skill of a real hero.

The first generation hero was the hero who was summoned to this world before the class.

He was summoned one hundred years ago in the demon tribe war and saved the world, or that's what the legend says.

(I wonder if I got one step closer to the first generation hero with this...)

Tenjouin, who heard about that legend, had started to secretly admire the first generation hero.

He wanted to become like him.

He wanted to save the world too.

Hiding these ambitions in his heart, Tenjouin observed his stats and grasped his growth rate.

"Tenjouin-kun, well done today."

Appearing before Tenjouin, was a relatively short girl with a long black hair tied up in a haphazard way.

"Yah, Miki. Is the magic group done for the day?"

"Yes, just now."

This girl, Tendou Miki, was one of the one of the most beautiful girls in the class.

The class was divided into a swordsman group and a magic group. As for those who possess both magic and sword skills, including Tenjouin, they participate alternately in both groups.

Judging from her Miki's fast arrival, Tenjouin guessed that she used

【Teleportation magic】and said. "Miki, you used **【Teleportation magic】**

again, didn't you? It's better for you to not get used to it."

“But I wanted to meet Tenjouin-kun as soon as possible.”

Not seeming to reflect on her actions, Miki replied with an “ehehe” while blushing.

Knowing that it would be useless to warn her any further, Tenjouin let out a slight sigh.

“Good work today, everyone!”

This time it was the princess of the castle, Lurian who gave a few words of thanks to everyone who, by this time were all sitting on the ground, then slowly approached Tenjouin.

“Well done today, Tenjouin-sama.”

“Thank you, Princess.”

Stretching, Tenjouin replied to Lurian’s praise.

However for some reason, Lurian seemed to be offended and made a cute frown.

“I told you that I don’t mind you calling me Ruri.”

“I’m sorry, I can’t call the princess of a kingdom in such a way.”

With Tenjouin firmly refusing to call her by a nickname, Lucian replied with an “I see...” with a sad expression, then regained back her composure and changed the subject.

“Regardless of that, did you get used to **【Anamz】**?”

“Yes, I’ve grown accustomed to it these past two months.”

【Anamz】i

s the name of this world. The continent is separated into three main sectors where humans, demons and beast tribes live separately. Apparently, there are no elves.

Answering with a “I’m glad,” to Tenjouin, Lurian started acting bashful, hesitating to say something.

“Um, Tenjouin-sama. Would it be fine by you to have some tea with me after

this?”

“Ah! That’s not fair! I wanted to go with Tenjouin-kun to a cafe as well.”

Miki was the first one to react to Lurian’s invitation to Tenjouin.

“Miki-sama, you went with Tenjouin-sama to a cafe just recently.”

“We just went shopping that time, we didn’t go to a cafe.”

Miki and Lurian started having an argument.

“We can go to a cafe, the three of us.”

“I prefer only both of us!””

When he tried to calm them down, he ended up getting shouted at by the both of them.

On the receiving end of their extreme anger, Tenjouin didn’t speak another word and kept watching them argue.

“Then let’s give Tenjouin-kun to right to decide.”

“I understand! Let’s do it then.”

Finding himself forced to make the final decision, Tenjouin couldn’t hide his bewilderment.

“C’mon now, Tenjouin!”

“Tenjouin-sama.”

“”Who are you going to chose?”

Pressed for a decisive answer, Tenjouin, losing his patience, thought of an acceptable reply.

“B-Both of you.”

And those were the words that came out of his mouth.

“There’s no way you’d go with the both of us!!”

“Please answer seriously!!”

Of course, his words were not accepted by them and he received further criticism.

Meanwhile, the rest of the class, still sitting on the ground, were tiredly watching them while feeling fed up with this kind of scene.

The summoned class spent yet another peaceful day as they trained, waiting for the time to come.

The time when they will have to defeat the demon lord.

Bonus

I don't have friends

"Chief~ why are you so strong~"

"That's because I wasn't summoned with my class to another world."

"How are the others doing then~?"

"I don't know. They're probably still there."

"What kind of people were they~"

"Let's see... huh?"

"What is it~?"

"I can't remember. I don't remember what kind of people they were."

"Why~?"

"Could it be that someone is purposely making me forget about them?"

"Isn't it just because chief didn't have any friends~?"

=====

Chapter 36: Better not think that a girl likes you just because your eyes meet

On a day when the sky was clear, a single girl was floating in the air, looking down at a building under her.

“So it’s this place...” the girl muttered, then started observing someone inside that building, or the school.

“This is the next target...”

The target the girl was talking about was laying on his desk and taking a nap.

Seeming not to care about the lesson, he remained sleeping despite the teacher’s warning.

How dare he sleep while in class.

The girl was slightly annoyed by his attitude, but she immediately regained her composure.

This is just another mission, and I shall accomplish it perfectly.

The girl controlled her thoughts and started making a plan to come in contact with her target.

The observed target was Kamiya Yato...

On another peaceful morning, my entire class was talking about a certain topic.

“Hye, did you hear? Someone just transferred here today.”

“Ah, I heard about that! It’s an student from overseas, apparently.”

“I wonder how the person looks?”

“It be nice if the person is cute.”

Both the male and female students were getting excited about it.

Everyone was focusing their gaze on the new desk and chair placed in the

classroom.

It was pretty rare for someone to transfer at this time in the season.

Not feeling excited about it at all, I casually had an impression it was unusual.

I wasn't that interested though.

"Did you hear, Kamiya-kun? Someone is transferring to this class."

However, there was someone in front of me who was totally charged up about it.

Kamaishi, can't you guess that I don't care just by looking at me?

I wanted to ask her that question, but I decided to follow the conversation instead.

"Yeah, Looks like it."

"I wonder how are they."

"Well, I heard they're coming from overseas."

When I repeated to Kamaishi the information that reached my ears earlier, she guessed my mood and asked.

"Hm? Kamiya-kun, are you perhaps not interested?"

"Honestly, yes."

Hearing my answer, Kamaishi seemed to feel bad and said, "Sorry for getting all fired up alone."

"No, It's not your fault, Kamaishi-san. I'm the weird one here."

I guess anyone would be interested in an overseas student transferring to their school, after all.

It's just a single person increasing, what's the big deal? I would be intrigued if it was an acquaintance, but there's no way that would be the case, as I don't have any acquaintances from overseas.

"But why aren't you interested?"

"That's a hard question. It's just that I'm not interested..."

Kamaishi replied with a “Hmm...” at the same time our homeroom teacher entered the classroom, making all the students inside take their seats once they saw him.

“At this time there’s usually a reading session, but as many of you know, it is canceled today as there’s a transfer student.” the homeroom teacher declared before he went directly to open the door.

“You can enter.”

From the door, a single girl with an imposing figure elegantly walked inside.

“Nice to meet you everyone. I’m Lina White. Please take care of me.”

When Lina finished her polite self-introduction, the entire class, and especially the male students started making a racket.

“Oooh!! So cute!”

“A white haired beauty has come!!”

“I didn’t think someone this cute still existed in this world!!”

(TL note: These guys are acting like retards!)

With her white, short hair, sharp look and gorgeous figure, most of the male students welcomed her in joy.

Lina herself didn’t change her expression and remained standing. She was indeed a beauty.

At the moment when I started holding the same impression of the other students...

(Hm, didn’t our eyes just meet?)

Even if it was just for an instant, I’m sure that our eyes met.

Since it was just for a moment, I judged it was a mistake and stopped wondering.

(It’s probably my imagination...)

Thinking about that, I placed my arms on the table and took up my sleeping posture.

While the class was still rustling about Lina, I was in the back wishing for all the noise to stop.

By the end of homeroom, Lina was surrounded by the crowd of students.

“Where did you come from, White-san?”

“Why did you come to Japan? Work circumstances?”

“Your Japanese is good, how did you learn it?”

“Are you going out with someone?”

While each of them randomly asked their questions, Lina kept her calm expression and gave them vague answers; “From far away,” “Something like that,” “A little bit,” “No.”

“She’s an eccentric girl.” Kamaishi said as she watched over her from the rear of the class.

“You’re right, she’s pretty weird.”

It was quite amazing how she could keep that composed in such a pressing situation. It’s almost as if she was a robot.

The students were faintly bewildered by Lina’s attitude. She calmly replied to their questions while politely sitting and closing her eyes.

It looked as if she didn’t care the least about her surroundings. I remained watching her for a while.

(Didn’t our eyes just meet again?)

My eyes met with Lina’s, again.

This time it wasn’t only for a moment, but she remained gazing at me a while. Surprised by the fact that the expressionless Lina turned her sight somewhere, the rest of the class turned in the same direction. I instantly reverted my eyes, making it clear that I was not related.

It would be a pain if someone was to get the wrong idea.

“Huh? Wasn’t she looking this way?”

Noticing it as well, Kamaishi tilted her head in wonder.

“Maybe she’s interested in you, Kamaishi-san.”

“Me?”

“Yeah, because you’re the cutie of the class.”

“C-Cutie!! T-That’s not true...”

Kamaishi cast her eyes down while blushing after hearing the words I said to misrepresent the situation.

The other students seemed to get the exact idea I wanted them to have, then turned their sight back to Lina.

Feeling relieved of dodging a dangerous scenario, I heard Kamaishi in the seat before uttering something like “Cutie... He told me I’m a cutie...”

Did I choose the wrong word perhaps?

I felt slightly uneasy seeing Kamaishi delightfully muttering alone.

—————

By the end of school, when everyone started leaving back home, I recalled what had happened.

Lina frequently was sneaking glances at me the whole day.

For a moment, I thought “Maybe this girl likes me,” but apparently that wasn’t the case.

Every time our eyes met, I could sense a feeling of precaution in her gaze.

Someone having eyes like that means that they’re looking at me in a different way.

However, for Kamaishi, who got a different idea, was uttering, “Don’t tell me that she has something for Kamiya-kun,” and became vigilant in another meaning.

That’s not true, Kamaishi. So stop staring at Lina.

As I watched Kamaishi—who was staring at Lina—with a bitter smile on my face, our homeroom teacher entered the classroom with a drawn lot box in his

hand.

“I’m sorry everyone, but we need to change your seats now.”

The class was divided into a pleased group and an irritated group.

Of course, I was with the irritated group.

Why would we change seats after I finally got a place in the back corner of the class?

“I should’ve done that the other day, but I completely forgot about it. Now that White has transferred here, it’s a good opportunity to change seats.”

The homeroom teacher placed the box on his desk and some people in the class were getting all fired up screaming things like, “I can sit next to Lina-chan!” or “I can get close to her using this chance.”

Despite hearing them, Lina kept her nonchalant face and remained sitting. She really was expressionless.

“Let’s start...”

Kamaishi, who heard those words, became awfully quiet.

“What’s the matter, Kamaishi-san?”

“What am I supposed to do if we get separated now...”

Kamaishi said with a worried expression.

That was indeed a grave problem for Kamaishi, who only had me for a friend.

On the other hand, I didn’t think anything in particular about the matter. I was just gonna sleep anyway.

“Well then, the each side of the class should play rock, paper, scissors, and the winner will start drawing.”

Abiding by his order, the guys on the front seats played the game, resulting in my side to start drawing first.

The students stood up in turns to pull a number from the box until it was finally Kamaishi’s turn.

I heard her praying to have a seat next to me before she drew a number,

though that was kinda meaningless since I hadn't drawn anything yet.

She pulled the number of the same seat she used to sit in.

Not seeming to be happy about it yet, Kamaishi took her seat and turned to stare at me.

So everything depends on me now, huh.

When it finally was my turn, I looked at the blackboard.

I needed to pull number six in order to get the same seat.

I could do that without any trouble, as my luck level had tremendously increased now.

With a nerveless expression, I put my hand inside the box. I moved my hand inside for a while, making a rustling sound, then pulled out the paper with the number six written on it.

"You got the same seat again? I think the first seat would suit you better."

The homeroom teacher sarcastically commented on my result, but I answered him with a "No, thank you." and went back to my seat.

Kamaishi welcomed me with a delighted expression.

"We did it, Kamiya-kun! We got the same seats!"

"Yeah." I replied with a smile to the happy Kamaishi. It did go well, after all.

As I was feeling relieved for choosing the same seat, the class started to rustle.

"Hey, next is Lina."

"Please sit next to me!"

"No, she's gonna next to me!"

"Hope she will sit near my spot."

As the male students were desperately praying, Lina slowly put her hand in the box.

For some reason, the classroom fell into a deep silence and watched over her moving her hand.

What's up with this situation?

I couldn't grasp the actual situation and decided to follow the mood and keep silent.

Lina pulled her hand out of the box, holding a piece of paper.

The piece of paper had the number twelve written on it.

"Uwaa!! Why?!"

"Why did god abandon me!?"

"Fate is so cruel!"

Every male who realized that he couldn't sit next to her fell into hopeless despair.

Do you really have to get that depressed? Seriously?

I was being impressed by their overreactions, when a single thought flashed through my head and I moved my sight to the blackboard.

Looks like seat twelve was next to me.

Of course, I mean why wouldn't it be next to me....

Realizing that Lina was going to sit next to my seat, I turned to look at her.

(She's looking at me again...)

Seriously, what's going on here? Did I do something to her?

I spent the remaining time pondering what I did recently, until everyone finished drawing their numbers, and couldn't come up with anything.

Done with changing places, everyone went to take their new seats.

I tried to casually greet Lina when she sat next to me.

"N-Nice to meet you."

"....."

Ignoring my words, Lina quietly faced the board.

This is kinda troublesome.

I thought about how hard it was to deal with Lina, as I glanced at her out of

the corner of my eye.

Bonus

Seat negotiations.

After school, when everyone was done changing their seats.

“Please Kamiya!! Change your seat with me!!”

“No, change it with me!!”

“How about me!!”

“Give it a break guys, I don’t intend to move from this spot.”

“C’mon man!! There’s a huge guy sitting before my seat, so you won’t be found out by the teacher.”

“Hmph, you think you can lure me with that... by the way, where’s your seat?”

“Kamiya-kun?”

“Sorry, never mind what I asked.”

=====

Chapter 37: He's not normal!

In the middle of a calm night, I opened my eyes as I awoke.

It was because the【presence sensation】skill reacted to something.

Someone is nearby. Though this time, they're not inside the house, but outside. In other words, someone was observing me from the roof.

"Rouga."

"What is it chief~"

Calling out Rouga, she answered with a sleepy voice.

"Not sure if it's an enemy, but someone is watching me. Let's go confront them."

"Understood~"

I was not sure who this person could be, but they've got some nerve to disturb me while I was sleeping.

Feeling a bit angry about being disturbed, I teleported behind the peeping Tom.

"What could be the matter this time, Peeping Tom?"

"!!?!"

When I spoke to the spy from behind, the person abruptly turned around, surprised.

I couldn't see the spy's face since I wasn't used to the darkness.

"I don't really appreciate being spied on at this time of the night. Who are you?"

"..."

The spy remained quiet in response and slowly stretched a hand to me instead.

Then suddenly, a bright light came out of that hand.

“Guu! Rouga!”

“Wan!”

I swiftly summoned Rouga before I closed my eyes unintentionally due to the light.

Summoned at that moment, Rouga leapt on the spy. In a split second, I heard the sound of a bite; looked like Rouga’s attack was successful.

“?!”

The spy shook off Rouga, who was biting hard, then ended the light and escaped off the roof.

With my eyes flickering, I was about to follow before I realized something odd.

(I can’t sense the spy’s presence. Was it a concealing skill?)

I couldn’t track the spy location using 【presence sensation】. There’s no way I’d be able to find the spy now. Turning back to look in the direction the spy ran, I couldn’t see anything but darkness. I let the spy get away.

The fact that the 【presence sensation】 skill didn’t work on the spy was proof enough that it was not a normal person. As well as that light that was released from the spy’s hand.

“Chief-So-rry!”

Rouga walked towards me while being apologetic for getting shaken off by the spy.

“Don’t worry about it. You did well.”

I replied to Rouga’s apology with a head pat.

Apparently happy that I stroked her head, Rouga took back her lively ambiance and let out a happy whine.

I wonder who that had been?

Not having the least idea about who it could be, my doubts slowly vanished in

the night’s dark.

Author’s note: A rapid development waiting in the next chapter

Bonus

Instinct “Rouga, you’re a wolf, right?”

“That’s right~”

“Then why do you bark like a dog?”

“I dunno~”

“Maybe you’re a dog after all.”

“I’m a wolf-!”

“Here, Rouga, a bone. Go fetch it!”

“Wan!”

“... she went to pick it directly.”

“I can’t win against my instincts~”

=====

Chapter 38: Didn't think there would be such an anime-like development

In the morning, I drowsily made my way to school.

Because of the peeping Tom, I couldn't go back to sleep even after I closed my eyes. I was now lacking sleep because of that.

The next time we met, I would definitely catch the person.

As I drowsily fell into thought on my way, I noticed Lina walking next to me while reading a book.

She was really odd. I wondered if she had any emotions.

She noticed that I was staring at her, but Lina didn't move her head and instead glared at me sideways.

After receiving that glare, I immediately turned away.

Did I gaze at her for too long to earn such a scary look?

I averted my eyes while shrugging and Lina returned to her book.

Well, she was odd indeed, but at least she wasn't harming.

As long as she didn't cause me trouble, I wouldn't care about her lack of emotions.

With that conclusion in mind, I stopped glancing at Lina.

At that time, I didn't realize that I was being overly optimistic about her personality, which I regretted later on.

Class started and I went to sleep as usual.

As I was sound asleep, making use of the teacher's voice as a BGM, when I felt something shaking me from the side and I raised my face

"Hey! Wake up!"

The person who was shaking me while frowning and looking displeased was

Lina.

“We don’t sleep while in class. Wake up already!”

With a sleepy tone, I answered Lina who was rebuking me for sleeping.

“A-just don’t mind me. I’m fine.”

“There’s no way I wouldn’t. How dare you ignore our teacher’s lesson?”

Well, I already learned the entire curriculum of the year so I was fine...

I casually yawned in response to Lina’s scolding.

What was wrong with this girl? Just how anxious was she to wake me up from my sleep?

The worst was that the more I refused to awaken, the more troublesome she would get.

As I was responding to Lina’s remarks with a bothered expression, the teacher—who heard our conversation—approached.

You see? The teacher noticed your fuss.

He slowly approached us, seeming happy for some reason and said, “White... tell him more, please.”

Wo-wait! Why are you so happy? Shouldn’t you scold her for being noisy instead?

“Yes. I shall give him an summary of your valuable lessons, teacher.”

“Oh, White... I’m leaving Kamiya to you.”

“Please leave it to me!”

The teacher almost teared up after hearing Lina’s speech. You don’t need to overreact to things, now. I couldn’t understand the reason the teacher was moved, but I could clearly see that Lina was glaring at me with a stern expression.

“I will wake you up whenever you fall asleep from now on.”

I almost fell from my seat when I heard her words brimming with determination.

Ah, looks like she wasn't kidding.

I was convinced that Lina was serious by looking at her eyes.

Give me a break...

I muttered those words to myself, which didn't reach anybody in the end.

During lunch break, I went to the roof with Kamaishi to eat lunch, and she talked to me with a worried expression.

"Are you okay, Kamiya-kun?"

"I'm okay... probably." I answered the concerned Kamaishi with a worn out voice.

Lina kept on waking me up every time I was about to sleep, and the teachers were deeply moved and appreciated her conduct. That didn't really matter now.

What was important was that I may not be able to sleep in class until the next time we changed seats, which would be after a few months.

I was already tired. I wondered how I could continue with the next half of the day.

Just thinking about it gave me a terrible chill.

That Lina was worse than any atrocious monster I've met.

"But Lina-san is amazing." Kamaishi said while looking at me, recalling Lina's conduct.

"She has excellent grades, she's good at sports and she's very kind."

"Very kind?"

"Yes, we did stretch together in the the sports session."

Isn't that just because both of you didn't have anyone else to work out with...

I was about to reply with that question before I decided to stop, seeing her happy like that.

"Well, she only seems like a demon to me though."

“I think you’re the only one who thinks about her that way.” Kamaishi said with a bitter smile.

Well, she’s not wrong. Despite her indifferent looks, she answered everyone who talked to her and kindly taught others about lessons they didn’t understand. Her only problem was that she was extremely serious.

Wait, looking at it this way, it seemed like she was only acting rough with me.

I tried to recall if I had ever done something to offend her, but my head ached from the lack of sleep.

It’s all because of that peeping Tom of yesterday!

If that person hadn’t disturbed my sleep that night, things wouldn’t have turned out like this...

Who would have thought that something that happened yesterday would affect me this much now.

“Come to think of it, Lina-san had a bruise on her ankle.”

Kamaishi had stated something intriguing.

“A bruise in her ankle?”

“Yes, I noticed it when we were together in the sport session. When I asked her if she was alright, she told me there was no problem.”

A bruise on her ankle, huh... wasn’t the person yesterday bitten by Rouga?

“Rouga.”

“What is it~ chief?”

“Do you remember where you bit that spy from yesterday?”

“Hmm~ I think it was on the ankle”

(TL note: I think you already know that, but he’s using telepathy to talk with Rouga)

So Rouga bit the spy on his ankle. I wondered if this was just a coincidence. I pondered about it for some time, but I couldn’t convince myself that it was a coincidence.

I met that spy the same day she transferred to this school, and the next day she was injured on her ankle.

Everything made sense.

Immediately after realizing the flow of my thoughts, I tried shaking them off.

There no way something like an anime development would be actually happening.

I was reading too much into the case.

I instantly halted my thoughts, thinking that it was impossible, however, I couldn't completely cast aside my doubts.

That night, I suddenly woke up again from my sound sleep. The 【presence sensation】skill reacted to that spy. This time the spy was staying a long distance from my house.

The location was at the closest mountain to here. Looked like I had made the right decision by widening the skill range.

“Rouga.”

“What is it, chief~”

“The spy is back again.”

“Really!?”

“Yeah, let's catch the person this time.”

“Understood!”

Because of yesterday's failure, Rouga replied in an eager voice.

Well then, I'm not letting you get away this time.

Preparing myself, I teleported behind the spy.

“Yo! So you came again, you peeping Tom.”

“!?”

Hearing my voice from behind, the spy swiftly turned in my direction and

released that light. I had expected that much.

“It won’t work against me for the second time.”

The moment the light was released, I teleported behind the spy again and went to hit the back of the spy’s neck.

However, the spy dodged my attack right before it hit and we ended up facing each other again.

Fortunately, the moonlight illuminated the spy’s face, revealing her true identity.

As I thought... it really was like anime development.

Slightly surprised by the person in front of me, I remained calmly gazing at her.

“What do you need from me in the middle of night, Lina?”

Asking the spy in front of my eyes, Lina stood still for a few moments then opened her mouth.

“... How did you realize?”

“I’m pretty good at reasoning, you see. That bruise you had in your ankle was because of Rouga’s bite.”

Turning to look at her ankle while keeping vigilance, I asked Lina once again, “I will ask you a second time, what do you need from me?”

“... I’m only carrying out my mission.”

That was Lina’s answer to my question. A mission, huh.

She didn’t seem to have any intention to speak about it in detail.

“Alright, I will change my question. Who are you?”

A moment of silence stretched after my question, then Lina closed her eyes and said. “I guess it would be fine if I tell you...”

“...”

“I am not Lina White. My name is just Lina. Kamiya Yato, under Metron-sama’s order, I am here to bring you into our world!”

Bonus

Neighbors for life

After school “White, I heard that you didn’t let that Yato sleep in class.”

“Yes, I couldn’t let him sleep through teacher’s valuable lesson.”

“Ka! You made me happy with what you just said. Alright, I’ve decided!
White!”

“Yes?”

“From now on, you will always sit next to Yato! I’m entrusting him to you,
White!”

“Please leave it to me!”

“Hyiii!!”

“What is it, Kamiya-kun?”

“I just felt an abrupt cold chill.”

=====

Chapter 39: I just want to go back and sleep

I widened my eyes after hearing Lina's confession and asked her with an astonished expression.

"Who was Metron again?"

I tilted my head as I asked.

Lina reacted with a confused "Ha?" at first, but she immediately realized the situation and changed her expression into that of wrath.

"How dare you forget about the god who granted you those powers!"

Hearing Lina's angry response, I spent a few moments recalling the past to finally remember who Metron was.

"Ah! You mean that brat who summoned my entire class to some other world?"

"Brat?! You not only forgot about Metron-sama, but went further to ridicule them!!"

Hearing my answer, Lina indignation swelled up.

Seeing her terrific look, I shrugged my shoulders, impressed by her reaction. There's no need to get that angry, you know.

"So? Why would this metron-sama come to bring me to another world this late in time?"

Lina took back her composure after hearing my question, then took a deep breath and started speaking.

"At first, we thought that it's not going to be a problem if 39 students instead of 40 were to be summoned to our world. It's only a single person who's missing; 39 students should be plenty. However, the other day, your power proved to be on a whole different level from that of a hero, which made Metron-sama order for your summoning."

That's a pretty cynical decision if you ask me.

That guy is clearly planning on using me.

Rather, why would they need me anyway if they already have 39 heroes out there?

Also, was he watching me all the time when I was fighting against those monster? Why didn't he help me out then?!

I had a really tough time back then.

Secretly complaining to that brat, I suddenly deduced a possible answer.

"Hey, don't tell me... was it you guys who summoned those monsters here?"

Pressed by my question, Lina remained quiet.

I see, so I was right.

When I finally confirmed the situation, Lina started speaking in a frustrated manner.

"That's right. Metron-sama is also responsible for managing monster spawning. One day, he summoned them in this world by accident, and since he couldn't cancel that action, the only solution left is to change the spawning coordinates..."

"And so he sends them to my place."

Lina nodded to my words. So it's your fault anyway!

Even those perfectly timed appearance were because of that brat's pranks?

If that was the case, then I need to go punch him in the face. I will make him regret making fun of people.

"Why didn't he send you to exterminate the monsters instead?"

I immediately asked a question that popped in my mind.

"That's because we are not allowed to interfere too much in your world. From the time Metron-sama summoned your class, it became hard to interfere with this world anymore without getting noticed by the upper-rank gods. Fortunately, you were still here, so he decided to entrust the matter to you."

Don't do that! You're just making me do your job!

What wrong with this god? Does a god have superiors? Is the sky more of a company or something?

I listening to Lina's explanation of the current situation while complaining about every single point, though I eventually stopped asking further as it seemed that everything was ridiculous.

"Well, I still have a lot of doubts, but let's stop it here. Moving back to the main topic, why do you need me despite having 39 hero in the other world?"

It would turn into a one-sided fight with 39 heroes and a single demon lord.

"Actually, all the other 39 heroes aren't improving like you. They won't able to defeat the demon lord at this rate."

I didn't expect those words as an answer. That's a joke, right? I mean, how can 39 heroes not be able to defeat a single demon lord?

Just how strong is this demon lord in the first place?

Come to think of it, what were those guys doing all this time for them be weaker than me?

"I think it would be meaningless if a single person was to join them."

"Even the sightless potential could help in changing the situation."

I couldn't agree to what Lina said.

"If the demon lord is that strong, why won't that Br-Metron defeat him personally?"

"Metron-sama is a busy God. He doesn't have time to bother solving every single problem in his worlds. And as I told you earlier, we are not allowed to interfere too much, that's why your class was summoned."

What a useless god.

A few moments later, Lina finally realized that I was about to say "Brat" instead of "Metron" and furiously scolded me, though, I didn't care less about what she said.

Facing the angry Lina, I tried changing the topic again.

“Was there any need for you to come here to begin with? You could just teleport me to your world like you did to my class.”

“The teleportation magic circle isn’t that useful. Setting and activating it takes a long time, and I could easily tell that you will avoid even if it was ready.”

I mean, there’s no way I’d remain still if an unknown magic circle appeared below my feet. And I’m not dumb enough to walk in something like that.

“Then how are you planning to take me there?”

“The best option is to make you obediently go by yourself.”

Even if you say that, I’m still going to refuse.

“Of course I won’t! Why would I go out of my way to another world at this time.”

“... I see.”

Lina replied as she changed her expression, then released an intimidating vibe, making the mood feel pressing. I remained gazing at her with my casual face.

“So you put up with this much.”

“Well, it’s not that much...”

Impressed by my ability to easily withstand her pressing vibe, Lina took a battle posture.

Uwaa-Looks like she’s seriously intending to fight.

“Let me ask you again. Will you come with me to our world?”

“Sorry about that, but I’m gonna have to refuse.”

Refusing her invitation once again, Lina, with a puff, started laughing.

“I will take you with me by sheer strength then.”

Well, I’m not very surprised by what she just said.

Should’ve expected things to turn out like this.

“Weren’t you not supposed to interfere with this world?”

“I’ve got permission from metron-sama to engage to a certain extent.”

Lina readily replied to my last try to avoid this fight.

Looks like there’s no way out of this.

With Lina in front of me, taking a fighting attitude, the only thought I had in mind was...

I just wanna go back and sleep...

Bonus

The truth

Metron’s side.

“Ah-come to think of it, I need to send some monsters to Anamz today. It’s pretty tiresome, but I have to do it.”

“Okay, the monsters type and amount is good. Let’s send them to... wo wo!! Wait! Aaah, aaaa!!”

“Is something the matter, Metron-sama?”

“Eh, aaa, yeah. Nothing.”

“I see.”

“Y-Yeah. W-What should I do... my superiors would be upset if they found out... Ah! Wasn’t there someone from that class who wasn’t teleported to Anamz? Let’s leave everything for him to take care of. Yeah, let’s do that! And since we’re already at it, let’s play with him for a little bit.”

After that, Metron had a fun time sending monsters to Yato.

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Chapter 40: False impression

Ignoring my wish to go back and sleep, Lina, remaining in her fighting stance, looked for a chance to attack.

I guess I have no other choice than to fight back.

I'm not really in the mood for battle this late at night, however since she looked determined to fight, I was really going to have to do it.

Resolving my determination, I checked Lina's stats.

She must be really strong as she works under a god.

Lina 16 female angel Lvl 86

Physical points: 7200/7200

Magical points: 7280/7300

Skills

Appraisal – Light magic – void-Magic master – Box – sacred sword – Body enhancement – Angel transformation – Wing judgement (impossible to use) – Cooking – Cleaning.

She's weaker than what I've expected.

Wait, her level isn't that high.

Doesn't that mean that I'm stronger?

"Rouga."

"What is it, chief~"

"Sorry, but it doesn't seem you will get a turn in this fight."

"Ehh~! Why~?"

"Ask her stats, not me."

Finishing my conversation with Rouga, I looked at Lina's stats again.

I wasn't mistaken, her stats were pretty low.

As I was becoming bewildered by her low stats, Lina said, "What is it? Don't tell me you're already frightened?"

Misunderstanding the situation, Lina made a triumphant grin.

Something is not right. There's no way she could be this weak while making such a confident expression.

I was suspecting Lina's real strength, when she abruptly leaped towards me.

"If you're not coming, then I will! Come, my beloved sword!"

Following her scream, a silver sword appeared out of nowhere.

That was probably because of that **【Box】**

skill. It's like an item box that allows its user to stock various stuff in it.

"Prepare yourself."

Clenching her sword, Lina rushed towards me. I took a defensive stance and prepared for the attack.

Let's see, I wonder from where she will hit...

As I started to observe her moves, I slightly widened my eyes in surprise of her unexpected speed.

"Haaaaa!!"

She was running straight towards me with all her might, however, her speed couldn't be any slower.

Well, objectively speaking, she was fast. But still not as fast as I'd expected.

Disappointed by her slow movements, I waited for Lina to attack then dodged her sword.

"Hmph, looks like you're not that weak."

Lina said to me with an intrigued expression.

Rather than not that weak, I didn't even do anything of considerable effort. Don't tell that she was already at her limits.

N-No way. She's still making that confident face, so things hadn't gotten serious yet.

There was still more to come.

"What's the matter? All you do is dodge my hits!"

As I was dodging all of her attacks, Lina tried provoking me.

I guess it's not fair for the other party if I only kept dodging. Not to mention, Lina was already almost out of breath.

Let's go for a counterattack.

"Yo-!"

Continuing to avoid her strikes, I chose the right time and kicked the hand that was holding the sword, causing her to lose it.

"Wha-!"

Astonished by my counter, Lina halted, though I wasn't nice enough to wait for her to come to her senses.

I turned the leg that I had used to kick her hand and thrust it at her stomach.

"Ugu!!"

Bending her body back and letting out a groan, Lina retreated. The sword fell from her hand, turned into light and vanished.

"I didn't expect you to be this strong... I have misjudged you."

"Ah, hm, yeah..."

I didn't know how to respond to Lina who was holding her stomach and getting all fired up alone. I felt a great difference of enthusiasm between us.

I did indeed put some strength in my kick, but I didn't think she would receive that much damage from a single hit.

Was it just that she was really weak in the first place?

Starting to confirm Lina's weakness, she abruptly raised her hand, preparing to use magic.

"It looks like you're especially strong in short distance battles. In that case I

shall attack you from a long distance.”

Misunderstanding her situation again, she now assumed that I was bad at long-distance battles.

Of course I don't have any inclination to either short or long distance combats, but if I was to choose, I'd prefer to fight from a long distance. I've got magic and stuff, after all.

“Well, it's not like that you see...”

“Hmph, stop trying to show off.”

Trying to clear away the misunderstanding, Lina interrupted my words with a laugh, considering them as a lie.

I wasn't trying to show off here.

I wish she would realize the current situation on her own.

Wishing she would read the mood, Lina suddenly raised her hand again, making a hazy gray sphere appear out of the blue.

“This is the **【void-Magic master】**

skill, that only angels who serve under the gods can use. Anything that makes contact with this sphere will turn into ash and disappear.” Lina warned me.

“I didn't want to use this skill if possible. This sphere is so dangerous that the slightest wrong move could lead to your death. I shall give you a chance to give up.”

Then don't use it in the first place! Why you use something that would kill the other party when you need them alive?

“I just told you, I'm not intending to go anywhere. How about you give up and go back?”

Realizing that persuading me was useless, Lina answered with, “I see,” and closed her eyes as if she gave up on everything.

“Very well! You will have to endure some pain soon enough!!”

Abruptly opening her eyes, Lina released the gray sphere towards me.

I didn't lose my patience and kept standing still.

But this void-magic skill was interesting.

If it's the maxed skill of a power that turns everything into naught, then my maxed magic skill would stand no chance against it. Though that didn't mean that I couldn't do anything about it.

There's still one skill that could work.

"Erasure."

Following that single word, the gray sphere vanished.

【Erasure Magic】

was the perfect countermeasure for that kind of attack. I could also use teleportation magic and run away, however erasure magic was the best choice to show her the difference in our abilities.

Dumbfounded by the sudden vanishing of her sphere, Lina opened her mouth, trembling.

"W-What happened... why did my magic..."

"I erased it using my skills."

I replied to the trembling Lina.

"Erased?! How could that be possible?! I never heard of a magic that could erase mine!"

That's because I made it.

Of course you wouldn't know about it.

Rather, why was she getting startled all the time? Didn't she have the appraisal skill as well?

"No way! I can't accept this!!"

Having snapped, Lina started firing her gray spheres continuously at me. Maintaining my composure, I continued erasing one after the other.

After I erased a few of them without making any sound, Lina finally realized that what she was doing was futile. She halted her fire and crumbled onto her

knees.

“No... way...”

I approached Lina, who repeated the same words and could not believe what had just happened.

“Give it up, you can’t defeat me.”

Asking her quietly to give up, Lina gradually raised her voice and refused.

“Not yet... We’re not done yet!!”

At that moment, she stretched her hand in front of my face and released a bright light.

“!!”

Falling for her unexpected move, I was dazzled by the light and retreated back.

“... I didn’t lose to you yet! The next time we meet, I shall defeat you!! You’d better prepare yourself for that time!!”

Lina’s words reached my ears for a while, but when I opened my eyes she was no longer there.

She ran away again...

I let out a deep sigh as I stood in the dark. I couldn’t feel her presence. Did she erase it using that void magic, maybe?

But still, what was wrong with that girl?

Suddenly attacking me then escaping.

She was talking about bringing me to another world all this time, though I guess she already gave up on that.

No... judging from what she said, I think she would come to challenge me again.

Well, the next time I would just have act the same way I did now.

“...Let’s go back.”

Worn-out from tonight’s battle, I uttered to myself: Looks like I will be lacking

sleep for the tomorrow again.

Bonus

Delusion

“Ah...”

“What’s wrong, Kamiya-kun? You look very sleepy today.”

“Lot of things happened yesterday.”

“Something happened yesterday?”

“Yeah, I was kinda attacked by her (Lina) last night.”

“Attacked... you mean by Karen-chan?!”

“Can you stop with those delusions please?”

=====

Chapter 41: Being too diligent makes a person become annoying

After escaping from Yato, Lina fell into the depths of despair in her apartment.

(Why did I have to lose to such a guy...)

Holding her knees, Lina remained sitting on the floor for a long time.

Even among angels like her, Lina had always been superior.

She always carried out her tasks perfectly and was always diligent.

Lina was always the first. She had never lost to anyone before.

And that excellence of hers was the core of her self-confidence.

However, today, her confidence had been crushed by Yato.

Before she fought against him, Lina had assumed a smooth victory because of her overconfidence.

She made it all the way to the top due to her efforts. There was no possible way she would lose to someone who couldn't make it to her world. Or that was what she thought at the beginning.

Though, her conceit ended up being the main thing that led to her defeat.

Thinking that she would win without even appraising his stats, Lina had recklessly challenged Yato without measuring his strength, resulting in her current situation.

(How should I report this to Metron-sama...)

Pondering an excuse, a spark of light appeared in the ceiling above her head.

"Ya! Lina."

Before realizing it, she found herself inside a white room with a single blond boy sitting on a chair before her.

Lina, who was reflected in that room like an image, straightened herself in

hurry.

“M-Metron-sama!?”

“Looks like he got you, Lina.”

While Lina quickly kneeled, Metron talked with a composed tone.

Hearing what he said, Lina made a gloomy face and cast her eyes down.

“M-My apologies. I didn’t have the least idea that Kamiya Yato would be that strong.”

“I’m also surprised about that. Who would think that he’d get that strong? But you see, Lina, that’s not what I’m talking about now.”

Halting his speech, Metron stayed silent for a short while then continued.

“I ordered you to observe him and not drag him to the other world. Although, I did say that it would be nice if he could be brought there.” Metron said with a slightly shocked expression.

Lina was actually ordered by Metron to only observe Yato.

Realizing that Yato had become stronger than expected, he started becoming vigilant and asked Lina to observe him and immediately report any weird moves he took.

He also talked about how fortunate it would be if he was to get Yato in the other world.

However, that was no more than a mere wish and not an order.

Letting out deep sigh while sitting on his chair, Lina raised her head.

“I am Metron-sama’s excelling subordinate. Even if it wasn’t an order, it is my duty to achieve anything that Metron-sama would find the best.”

“It would be also nice if you weren’t too diligent actually...”

Metron let out another sigh to Lina who was looking him right in the eyes.

“But what should I do now? You can’t keep on observing him now that he’s aware of you.”

“Metron-sama! Please give another chance.” Lina suggested to the troubled

Metron.

“A chance?”

“Please give me the permission to transform! I’m sure that I can defeat Yato that way and bring him to our world!!”

Hearing her enthusiastic request, Metron made a bitter face.

Hey, I just said that we need to observe him and not defeat him...

“If I use **【Angel transformation】**, I’m sure I can defeat him!!”

Lina kept asking Metron.

【Angel transformation】.

It’s a skill that Metron cast on Lina before she came to earth, which restrains her angel powers in order to keep her in a human form.

If she was to use the skill, her true power would be released.

Once she was released from her human form, she would get back enough strength to defeat Yato. That’s what Lina was thinking.

However, despite her plea, Metron couldn’t give her permission.

“Sorry about that Lina, but I can’t let you do that...”

Immediately after rejecting Lina’s suggestion, Metron stopped moving. A good amount of time passed by, as he fell in thought before he suddenly made a cheerful face and changed his mind.

“Or maybe let’s give permission after all.”

“Really?!”

“Yeah, I lost to your zeal.”

With her plea cheerfully approved by Metron, Lina became exceedingly happy.

“Thank you very much!! I shall defeat Kamiya yato for sure this time!! Definitely!! Certainly!!”

Her eyes were about to tear up from the extreme joy that Metron-sama was seeing hope in her.

Even that small fact made her tremendously happy.

“Ah, yeah, do your best. Well then.”

Making a bitter smile to Lina who thanked him while sinking in tears, Metron cut short the conversation.

“Yes!! Please leave it to me!! Metron-sama.”

Lina screamed alone in her room after the conversation was done. Her voice reverberated in the night and echoed around.

Ending the conversation with Lina, Metron let out deep sigh. He didn't think she would cry and end the conversation in fluster.

At first he wasn't intending to allow her to use **【Angel transformation】**.

That was simply because he knew that it would be useless.

Even if she used it, defeating that guy would still be an impossible task.

Metron knew that very well, since he had checked Yato's stats.

His stats were very abnormal.

His level was still low, however, the rising of his stats and the variety of his skills were about to reach the same level as Metron and the other gods.

Despite the great walled off difference between an earthling and a god, Yato was somehow able to make it that far. Metron had no other choice but to accept that reality.

Things would get bad at this rate. If Yato were to reach the same range that Metron and the other gods were in, they wouldn't be able to deal with him anymore.

He sent Lina to observe him for that reason, but didn't imagine such a result in the end.

“Lina is too diligent, isn't she...”

Metron realized that Lina's serious character was causing him problems, but he shook off those thoughts afterward.

“Oh well. It will reach an end soon enough anyway.” Metron uttered while letting a fearless grin reach his face.

Kamiya Yato would eventually become a mighty existence, impossible for Metron and other gods to deal with.

In that case, he just needed to end before that happened.

“I feel bad for Lina, but that’s for the sake of the future.” Metron muttered alone inside the white room with a serious look. Not the least bit of confusion or sorrow towards Lina could be noted in that voice.

Bonus

Reflex speed

“I didn’t see Lina from that time. I wonder where she went.”

“She could be unexpectedly close~” ← Rouga

“Let’s try luring her to show up.”

“How~ “ ← Rouga

“Let’s see... Stupid Metron!”

“What did you just say?!”

“She really showed up...”

“That’s fantastic level of speed~”

The bonus doesn’t have any relations with the chapters.

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Chapter 42: I hope this would be the last time

The morning after I was assaulted by Lina...

With a face clearly showing my lack of sleep, I was placing my elbow on my desk. I couldn't sleep the previous night because of her. I knew that it would happen, but a second time was too hard for me.

As I was suffering from my second night of lack of sleep...

"Are you okay, Kamiya-kun?" Kamaishi asked, worried about me.

This was weird. I couldn't seem to understand what people were saying when I was sleepy.

At least I knew who was talking.

I mean, the only person who would talk to me here was Kamaishi.

"Aah... I'm Ooka-y..." I answered, pausing.

"You don't look okay at all." Kamaishi replied with an awkward smile.

Despite saying that I was okay, I actually was not. My head was swaying from extreme drowsiness.

Things weren't looking very good.

"How about you take a rest in the infirmary?" Kamaishi suggested.

The infirmary. There should be a bed there, so I thought I could peacefully sleep.

"Yeah, I... will...g...o"

Saying that, I stood up and went to the infirmary.

My feet were unsteady and I was about to bump into wall, though I managed to avoid it somehow.

At lunch break, I went with Kamaishi to the roof to eat our lunch.

I was able to sleep soundly in the infirmary and participated starting from the third lesson.

“But the teachers’ reactions was interesting.” Kamaishi giggled, recalling what happened during class today.

When I returned to the classroom, every teacher who saw me started uttering something like “That goddess didn’t come today... how could this be!” or “Who is going to take care of this guy now?”

It was like they were facing a powerful enemy in front of them.

I wondered how I was seen by this school’s teachers.

Let’s stop thinking about it. It was not like I’d have a fair answer if I asked them about their impressions.

I do sometimes attend class seriously.

Like, once a week.

“Yeah, even though I’m sometimes serious while in class.”

“You should always be serious.”

My complaint was refused by Kamaishi. Well, she wasn’t wrong. Though, for me the word “always” was not normal.

Not replying to Kamaishi’s argument, she seemed to remember something suddenly, and changed the subject.

“I wonder what happened to Lina. she didn’t attend class today.”

“Who knows, Maybe she’s caught a cold.”

I casually replied. Lina didn’t come to school today. It was not a good thing for a transfer student to be absent on their second day at school, but there was no way she would attend after what had happened.

Rather, I would be surprised if she was to appear in school.

“Maybe she did. Why did this had to happen after I finally found a partner in the sports session?”

So that’s why she was feeling down.

Realizing the reason Kamaishi was unhappy, I remembered that there were many people like her.

Those who need Lina to help them out in their studies.

Those who want to invite her to their club activities.

Those who need advice from her.

All these students became related to Lina after a single day.

A person needed by everyone else... that didn't matter to me though.

"I hope she will come back."

"I hope she won't, honestly."

I won't become able to sleep in class again if she came back.

There's no way I'd want to go through that suffering again...

Seeing my gloomy face, Kamaishi smiled bitterly.

"If you only wouldn't sleep in class."

"That's not possible," I answered instantly to Kamaishi's casual wish.

If I were to go through that pain a second time, I'd faint from the lack of sleep for sure.

Next time I will make use of my skills and do something about it.

As I was considering countermeasures in case she returned, Kamaishi nervously suggested an idea.

"Um, if Lina were to come back tomorrow, would it be fine if we invite her to eat lunch with us?"

"Hm, lunch?"

"Yes, is it no good?"

I smiled to the nervous Kamaishi then agreed to her suggestion.

"Yeah, sure!"

"Really?! Then I will invite her tomorrow."

Kamaishi was happy after hearing my answer. She must be quite interested in

Lina for her to go all the way and invite her to lunch.

Seeing Kamaishi so happy next to me, a faint smile reached my face as I felt a bit worried.

Well, there probably wouldn't be a next time...

That night, I woke up once again.

The 【presence sensation】skill reacted to someone, who was most likely Lina. I was expecting her to show up, but not this early.

She chose the same place as previously, meaning that she was inviting me.

So she was challenging me.

I swiftly teleported to where she was standing.

“Yo, Lina.”

Calling her from behind after teleporting, Lina tranquility turn around without seeming to be particularly startled.

“You're here, Kamiya Yato.”

“Stop visiting me every single night. Can you at least make it at noon or something?”

“It's easy for me to be seen by people during the day, and the sounds of battle can be a nuisance to those in my surroundings.”

How diligent.

I'd like to consider the lack of sleep I get because of her too.

“And, why did you come here again?”

“To take my revenge of course, Kamiya Yato.”

I wasn't surprised by her response.

There was no other reason for her to be here, after all.

“Let me just warn you. I'm not the same as yesterday. I received permission to use that skill now. 【Angel transformation】!”

In an instant, Lina was covered with a bright light. White wings grew on her back and her white hair grew slightly longer.

As her eyes changed colors from black to golden yellow, she rose up in the air.

“This is my true form, Kamiya Yato! You now have no chance to win against me.”

Seeing Lina flying above my head, I let out a sound due to my being impressed.

She really looked like an angel.

“I shall ask you one more time, give up and come with me.”

“Then let me answer you one more time, no.”

As if she was expecting me to strongly refuse, Lina composedly said.

“I see... Very well, I shall forcibly bring you with me.”

Lina screamed then brought out her silver sword using that 【Box】skill.

She was going to use it again. Well, I did see this coming.

Facing the eager Lina before me, I said with a tired expression.

“Let’s finish this already so I can go back to sleep.”

I hoped this would be the last time.

Bonus

Natural enemy

In the staff room “Hey! Looks like White is absent today.”

“What?! That means Kamiya would...!”

“No, Kamiya is sleeping at the infirmary right now.”

“Really?! Then there’s no problem as I have the first hour.”

“Ah! I have the fifth hour!”

“I’ve got the third hour with that class. Wonder if he will still be sleeping.”

“Um, do you want to change shifts with me today?”

“No!”

“Yeah, I knew you’d say that...”

Chapter 43: Aren't you over skilled?

“Prepare yourself!”

Lina, floating in the air, swung her sword as she swooped towards me.

She directed the sword to diagonally cut at my right arm, but I dodged it at the last moment.

She was indeed stronger than yesterday. Her speed was totally different.

“But you're still too slow.”

I could dodge her hits easily if I used 【Body enhancement】.

Dodging Lina's sword which was gradually pressing near, I chose the right time and thrust my fist into her abdomen.

However, Lina simply grinned after hearing my words and spoke composedly, “The same goes for you!!”

The moment she screamed, my fist ended up striking the air.

She had dodged it. Losing sight of her, I suddenly felt her presence behind me.

“Take this!!”

As she started swinging down her sword at me, I swiftly teleported behind Lina.

The same time her sword missed it's target, I kicked Lina in the head.

She had apparently expected as much and used her sword to block the kick, resulting in a dull sound.

Her attack didn't stop there and she began to let out a silver haze from her body while remaining in the same posture.

It's the【Void-magic Master】.

I must not touch it.

The instant I noticed her using that skill, I teleported away.

After I put some distance between us, the silver haze around her disappeared and we started glaring at each other.

“You’re a lot stronger than yesterday.”

“Naturally! **【Anger transformation】** is a skill that frees me from the restraints of my human body. This is my true self.”

Finished talking, Lina’s sword started shining.

“My beloved sword, **【Melalel】**, now that I obtained my true self, it is time for you to show your real power!”

Lina took her stance.

“I’m coming! Our battle has just started now.”

“I see.”

Hearing my casual reply, Lina’s sword shone even more. It felt like something sharp was going to leap from it.

“Shirozankou!!”

Her sword flashed for a moment, then a white slash came leaping towards me. It really did come leaping!

I jumped to avoid the slash, but Lina immediately added another one, as if she had read my moves.

“There’s still more!!”

I calmly dodged every one of her attacks.

“This time, it’s coming from her.”

I teleported from the place where the slash was heading and released a sphere of flames towards her.

Brightening the night, the blazing sphere went directly to Lina.

“Not going to work!!”

Lina clashed her void magic sphere with my magic.

A moment after a blend of silver and red from the clash, my flame sphere vanished.

Lina let out a faint giggle after canceling my magic, but for me, everything was going as planned.

“Where are you looking?”

Right after my fire sphere disappeared, I teleported near Lina and clenched my fist. A strong wind was violently blowing, surrounding my hand.

I took her off guard for a moment, and Lina was completely defenseless.

“No-!!”

“Hurricane fist!”

With a tremendous speed, my fist, covered with wind, thrust into Lina’s abdomen.

“!!?!!”

Letting out painful moans, Lina bent her body and got blown off.

After crashing against countless trees in the near forest, she finally stopped moving.

“Guu... Ghhaa!...”

Maybe because she broke her ribs, Lina was having a hard time breathing and fell off the tree.

Falling on the ground, Lina held her stomach and started groaning from the pain.

She was done.

That’s was what I thought when I saw her in that state.

“There’s... still... more...”

Supporting her legs, Lina slowly stood up.

She was already full of of wounds, barely standing on her feet. It was out of question that she could resume fighting.

C’mon now, you still want to continue?

That was not going to be possible.

“Stop it already. You’ve already lost.”

“Shut up! I can still fight.”

After hearing my words, Lina still refused to give up. I wonder why she was insisting on fighting despite knowing that it was impossible for her.

“Tell me, why are you obsessed by fighting me this much? Is there any reason for you to do this much just because someone ordered you?” I asked Lina, who was desperately trying to fight me.

She glared at me while staggering.

“A reason?... Angels like me exist for the sole purpose of serving Metron-sama. If Metron-sama wishes for something, then it is my duty to accomplish his wish even if I was to die.”

I was faintly surprised by Lina’s loud speech.

She would go all the way to risking her life, huh...

“And are you okay with that? Like risking your life for the sake of someone else? Even if that someone doesn’t care about what could happen to you?”

“Ha?! Are you implying that Metron-sama would be thinking that way?”

Lina raged furthermore and approached me after letting away from the tree she used to support her feet.

Her face was clearly brimming with wrath.

Leaving a distance between us, she halted her unsteady steps.

“I can’t keep you alive anymore! My next attack will settle this fight!”

Screaming about finishing me, Lina’s wings suddenly expanded. When I thought that only her feathers scattered around, I noticed more of them beginning to fall from the sky and cover the entire place.

“**【Wing Judgement】**. If anything I recognize as an enemy touches these feathers, they will cease to exist.”

Hearing her explanation, I realized how dangerous these feather could be. Seriously? I’d disappear if I touched these?

It's was similar to that void magic. More like an ultimate upgrade of the skill.

With caution, I used the erasure skill and started erasing the feathers, but Lina was grinning as she watched me.

"Fufufu. Just try to erase them all if you can. I doubt your magic can last that long."

Remaining quiet, I gazed at the sneering Lina. Exactly as she said, every time I erase something, the skill consumed a small portion of my magic points.

If I was to use it to erase all these feathers, it would surely wear me out.

Let's see, what should I do in this case...

As I was pondering about a countermeasure for the situation, Lina, with her hands trembling, said, "Metron-sama is... He is one of the most noble gods in heavens... Not someone you could talk about so carelessly!! You shall atone for speaking ill of Metron-sama with your life!!"

Seeing Lina scream at me, full of wrath, I let out sigh.

"Listen here, Can you stop talking about this Metron-sama all the time, and have your own free will?"

"Shut up!! A human like you must not get so full of himself!!"

Not seeming to listen to me, Lina became even more wrathful. That's no good. Looks like convincing her was out of question.

Giving up on trying to convince her, she looked at me and started laughing all of a sudden.

"You're fated to disappear anyway. Trying to convince me this late in the game won't change your fate. If you don't want to die then show me that you're regretting speaking ill of Metron-sama."

I kept silent for a short while, while Lina was certain about her victory. All I heard until now was this "Metron-sama".

Noticing that she went quiet for a moment, I decided to ask her.

"Who is Metron to you?"

Bonus

Way of learning

“Lina-san is pretty amazing. It’s been only once day since you transferred and everyone in the class is already depending on you.”

“That’s right. I’m always top of the class, but no one comes to ask me anything.”

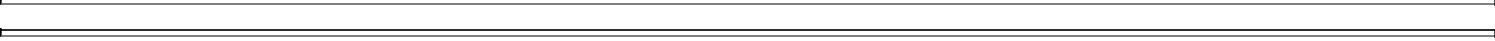
“Isn’t that because you sleep through the entire day, Kamiya-kun?”

“There are some times that I’m awake.”

“That’s true. Ah, Kamiya-kun, how should I answer this?”

“Twenty-three.”

“I don’t think that’s how you’re supposed to answer.”



Chapter 44: One needs to have their own will

Lina’s stats after transforming into an angel: **Lina age: 16 female angel Lvl 108**

Physical point: 8080/8080

Magic points: 8180/8180

Skills Appraisal – light magic – Void magic master – Box – Sacred Sword – Body enhancement (medium) – angel transformation – wing judgment – Cooking – Cleaning.

-----.

Perplexed by my sudden question, Lina couldn’t answer immediately.

“Metron-sama is a god whom we are to serve. A noble existence far away from anything else.”

An absolute fanatic of faith.

Those were the kind of eyes Lina had at this moment.

I faintly nodded at her words, then closed my eyes and said in a composed voice.

“How pitiful.”

“Pitiful?”

“Yeah, all I can see is you clinging to some god.”

“Hu-S-Shut up! Clinging to Metron-sama?! There’s no way I’d do that!!” Lina tried to deny my words. I continued speaking with confidence.

“If that’s the case, then tell me, did you say anything about your own will in this long conversation?”

“?!”

Lina went silent after my question. She couldn’t answer.

That was to be expected. I mean, everything she had said was about that

Metron.

Her feelings didn't have a shape in the conversation.

Remaining quiet for a while, Lina finally opened her mouth.

"Shut... up... Shut up, shut up, shut up, shut up!!"

All she could do was refuse my argument.

"I am not clinging to someone!! Metron-sama just happened to be the appropriate god for me to serve!! Don't speak as if you know everything!!"

I kept silent while Lina screamed, then she turned to look at me and grinned.

"You're already out of magic anyway. I don't want to hear the complaints of someone who will be disappearing from this world!!"

Letting her finish what she was saying, I began to slowly raise my right hand.

"Sorry, but I'm not disappearing."

I quickly snapped my fingers after replying.

Instantly, the white feathers stopped falling.

"W-What?! What's going on?!"

Astonished by the feathers ceasing to fall, Lina tried activating the skill again, but without any use.

"Why?! Why isn't it working?!"

Seeing Lina flustered after she tried activating the skill a few times, I gave her an honest answer.

"That's because I erased your skill."

Realizing what I meant, Lina stiffened from bafflement and surprise.

"Erased my skill? The skill? T-That's not possible..."

"Then try checking your stats."

Following my suggestion, Lina stopped moving for a while to check her stats then her face gradually turned pale until she crumbled on her knees.

"That's impossible... No way..."

Lina muttered as she shivered while sitting on her knees.

What I did was erasing her skill using 【Erasure】.

I thought that I could delete anything that I can see, and it turned out to be the case.

As I approached the trembling Lina, she said in a quavering voice, “Why, Why!... I am a superior servant, recognized by Metron-sama. Then why...”

“Try looking at my stats for an answer.”

Lina raised her head and looked at me.

When she probably used her appraisal skill, she stiffened for few moments as she gazed at me.

Finally confirming what she saw, Lina’s eyes widened and she looked astonished.

“What... What’s wrong with these stats! Regardless of the level, you’re ascending rate and the variety of your skills... you can ascend to godhood in no time like this.”

I was interested in Lina’s impressed thoughts on my stats.

Are my stats that great?

I’ve never had someone to compare them with, so I didn’t know.

Shocked after seeing my stats, Lina took back her composure and cast down her eyes as if she had given up.

“Kill me, I lost. Just kill me.”

“Ha?”

Hearing her abrupt request, I let out a confused voice. What was this girl saying?

I was not intending to kill anyone here.

“What are you saying?”

“I lost to you, which means that I failed to carry out Metron-sama’s order. I don’t deserve to live anymore. So kill me!”

Listening to her words full of despair, I let out a sigh, amazed by her extreme reaction.

She was still going on this nonsense.

“Are you still insisting on that?”

“... What?”

Lina immediately reacted to my question.

“I’ve told you this before, you need to possess your own will and feelings.”

“My own will?”

“Yes, a will that doesn’t have anything to do with Metron. Do you really want to die now, in this place?”

“I... I...”

At loss for words, Lina couldn’t answer right away.

That was normal. She was starting to doubt the way she had acted until now. It should take her a while to bring out an answer.

“I don’t know... until now, I have acted only out of loyalty and faith on Metron-sama... I don’t know what to do...” Almost as if she was forcing her mouth to open, Lina finally replied.

She doesn’t know, huh...

“Well, I guess that’s fine for now...”

“What?”

As if my words were unpredicted, Lina raised her head that was hanging in shame and looked at me.

“There’s no need for you to change right now. You’ve already made a progress by starting to doubt your conduct.”

I offered my hand to Lina.

“Personally, I’d like it if you attended school again. Your classmates seem to be interested in you, after all. Ah, but just don’t you dare wake me up.”

Lina seemed to be dumbfounded by what I had just told her, but she

eventually started laughing.

“Sorry, but that last part is impossible. You need to stay awake in class.”

“That’s a shame.”

Gazing at each other while smiling, Lina reached her hand to mine.

When our hands overlapped, at that moment...

“Ha?”

“Eh?”

A dazzling light appeared between us.

Not being able to react in time, both of us were covered by that light. The light gradually brightened then disappeared with me and Lina, leaving only silence at the place we had been.

Bonus

The evil practice of popular people.

“Lina-san is pretty amazing. She became friends with all the class in a single day.”

“Yeah, you’re right.”

“Hm, I will try calling her too.”

“Lina-sa- ‘Hey, Lina-san! About this part...’”

“Lina-sa- “Lina-san! I need your advice on something.””

“L-Lina-sa- ‘Lina-chan! Do you have some time after this?’”

“Kamiya-kun, it looks like me and Lina are living in different worlds.”

“Kamaishi-san, you did your best...”

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Chapter 45: Your repertory is too small

Opening my eyes after we were covered by that bright light, I found myself in the middle of... nowhere.

“What’s this place?”

Feeling confused, I looked around the area. Next to me was Lina, who was widening her eyes and looking surprised by the sudden change of scenery.

“W-What this...?”

“I don’t know.”

I answered the baffled Lina.

Our surroundings were really empty. There was nothing around.

No water, thus no earth.

No winds, thus no sky.

Though there was air, or else we would be dead by now.

The dark ceiling above our heads was made from something similar to white concrete and continued past the horizon.

What was this place, seriously?

While I couldn’t grasp our current situation, Lina remained silently gazing around as if she knew something.

“C-Could it be...”

“What is it? Did you realize something?”

I asked Lina who had started to tremble in fear. Seeing her that way, I understood that this wasn’t just a random place.

“This is probably **【the empty world】**.”

“**【the empty world】**?”

“Yes. It’s an empty world that was said to be used by the the gods before they created other worlds.”

Listening to Lina’s explanation, I finally had an idea about this place.

In other words, this was the place that had been used to create the universe.

Even though I had learned where we were, I still didn’t know the most important part.

“Then what are we doing in the empty world?”

“Only a god is able to create the empty world. Though as our universe exists currently, it is not used anymore. As you can tell, this place doesn’t have anything; a perfect place for locking up someone.”

“You mean someone locked us up in here? Who could it be?”

“That’s obvious...” Lina stopped speaking and made a bitter expression.

Though, knowing that she had to say it, Lina spoke again. “It’s... only Metron-sama could do that.”

Making a sorrowful and pained expression, Lina slowly brought up a dry smile when I remained quiet.

“I see. I was really thrown aside by Metron-sama... That’s only natural. Who would need a servant who can’t carry out a single order...”

Casting her sight down, Lina gradually lowered her voice as she talked. Seeing her acting that way, I couldn’t help but to comfort her.

“Lina, didn’t I tell you this already? Metron doesn’t matter.”

“But... I swore loyalty to Metron-sama and now that I’ve been cast away by him, there’s nothing more to live for...”

Lina lowered her voice furthermore, leaving me with no choice but to lean down on my knees and face her directly.

“You don’t need to die just because you got abandoned. There are plenty of other things to live for. Don’t make that gloomy face. You’re not dying yet. You need to look ahead.”

“... ahead?”

“Yeah.”

Repeating my word, Lina raised her head.

Her eyes looked almost as if they faintly shone, taking back their original color. But she quickly looked downward again.

“But how am I supposed to live now that I was cast aside... It was thanks to Metron-sama’s power that I was able to come to your world. I can’t go back to the heavens now.”

“Then just live on earth.”

Hearing my suggestion, Lina let out a bewildered voice and raised her head to look at me.

“How about you try continuing your life there if you can’t go back? I think you would have a fulfilling time there too.”

“No... But, that’s...”

“And I told you this before, your classmates are interested in you. They want you back as well. I think you can consider this idea, no?”

I also added that the teachers needed her as well.

Imagining the life that I suggested to her, Lina calmed down a little, though this time she changed her face to carry a gloomy expression.

“All of that would happen only if we could make it out of here.”

With Lina talking as if she had given up, I replied casually. “Ah, that wouldn’t be a prob-”

However, before I finished talking, a giant light appeared before us.

Both of us stopped to look at it.

It looked like something was coming.

Leaning on my knees, I remained vigilantly watching the light.

Lina also kept on staring at it with precaution.

When it finally disappeared, I found myself at loss for words in front of what it left behind.

“GYAAAAAAAAAAA!!”

I didn't know how to reacted to the dragon in front of us.

A dragon again. Even if his repertoire was small, this was kinda boring.

With random thoughts crossing my mind, I observed the dragon's body.

Black scales and sharp claws. I reflexively raised my head to look at his giant size, which was nearly two times bigger than the red dragon I had fought before.

“Lina, it looks like that god of yours is insisting on killing me.”

Isolating me with a dragon in another world. He seemed to be serious with what he was doing.

As I was guessing the intention of the summoner, Lina was shivering from shock.

“No-No way... A black dragon!!”

I asked Lina who trembled in fear.

“What's this black dragon?”

“A dragon's rank is settled by its color. The red dragon you defeated that time was was barely in a medium rank, while the black dragon is...”

As I listened to Lina's explanation about dragons, the black dragon was not so nice as to wait for us to finish talking.

“Gruuu!!”

The black dragon opened his mouth and started inhaling air.

Ah, this was bad!

“Lina!”

I swiftly carried Lina in my arms and teleported behind the black dragon.

At that same moment, he let out a giant black flames from his mouth.

With a horrifying sound, the entire white place we were standing some moments ago turned into a black scorched ground.

Uwaa-what was up with that...

He's was a completely different level from the red dragon.

Impressed by the tremendous strength of the black dragon, Lina complained to me.

"H-Hey, how long are you intending on carrying me like this?"

Her cheeks were dyed a faint red.

I was carrying Lina in the princess style and forgot to let her down.

Letting her stand by herself, I walked towards the black dragon.

"H-Hey wait!! Where are you going?"

Pulling me from my sleeve, Lina asked me with a frightened face.

"That's obvious. I'm going to defeat that dragon."

"Ha?! Don't be dumb! That's reckless."

Seeing my unwavering expression, Lina raised her voice, astonished by my acts.

"Listen well!! The black dragon is the top rank among all the colors!! There's no chance for you to win after consuming most of you magic and health fighting me earlier."

I went quiet, listening to Lina.

Fortunately, the black dragon seemed to have lost sight of us, since he was looking around.

Lina was right, my magic points were down by almost half.

Even I couldn't tell whether I could defeat a dragon far stronger than the red one.

"Then what do you suggest? Waiting for my magic to recover in this place?"

"T-That's..."

This time, it was Lina who went quiet.

Trying to run away from a dragon in this plain place with no mountains or

valleys is a waste of magic as well.

Then I had no other choice.

I shook off Lina's hand that was pulling my sleeve and turned my back managing to keep my eyes on her.

"Well, just watch. I'll defeat him quickly."

Leaving behind those words, I dashed toward the black dragon.

Lina most likely didn't have any more strength to fight again. I'm the only one here who can deal with him.

Approaching the dragon, I teleported above his head and with all my might, I struck him with my heel.

"Hey, you lizard."

The dragon started swaying from the strike I gave him on the head. Looks like I could cause him some damage. The dragon glared at me while howling.

"I will knock you down soon enough. Bring it!"

"GYAAAOOOO!!"

Almost as if he was triggered by my provocation, the dragon let out a frightening howl.

Alright, let's do this...

With the black dragon before me, I quietly took a battle posture.

The dragons rank based on their colors:

black> white> purple> green> red> blue> yellow.

Bonus

God's hand.

"**【the empty world】**is more like a world that is empty, right?"

"Well, yeah. Why are you asking?"

"So If I slept there, no one will come complaining at me!"

“You’re not wrong, yes.”

“I see, Very well, I shall build a house there and spend my holidays there...
Alright, let’s make an empty world first!”

“Don’t be irrational. What kinda god would create an empty world for such a
stupid reason?!”

“Don’t worry, we can simply just use god’s hand(author)”

“Just what do you think of god...”

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